

In Loving Memory

MY DAY

The sunrise of youth has passed me by, the noonday sun is beginning to slip making lengthening shadows. I watch the day pass swiftly by.

My day is not complete, I must stay through the deepening shadows, see the twilight soften the harshness of day and sit alone through the dark night.

I will dream of the carefree days of my childhood, of lying beneath the trees on the cool grass and watching the sun make bright appearances through the leaves.

I will remember sitting on a splintery bridge dangling my bare feet in the cool water while Daddy is fishing nearby and Mother is putting out a delicious lunch on a nearby picnic table.

I will long for the times I could lay beneath the stars with good friends and talk - girl talk.

My thoughts will linger lovingly on intimate moments with my beloved when we both were young.

My arms will ache for the feeling of those squirming little bodies I gave birth to as I lift them from their beds or bath and hold them against me for all too brief a time. I will smile (now) as I recall those 'terrible teens' and sigh as I look back ...they grew up all too fast.

My fondest thoughts will dwell on those times when there were just we two again, when we found that we could still be the best of friends and that we could enjoy our children, grandchildren and each other.

Now my thoughts surge ahead, what awaits me? Surely a life that is as good as or better than this one. I will not be afraid, my Dad and Mother will be there, my beloved will guide me and the children will come soon.

Now, it is sunrise again, for me a new day, a new life with new goals. Those I left behind will continue their own lives and goals.

Do not mourn, my friends, I have just begun.

By: Marlene Whicker 1996



Marlene Adams Whicker

The family wishes to express their gratitude for your kindness as evidenced in thought and deed during their time of loss and for your attendance at this service.

 **OLPIN STEVENS FUNERAL HOME** 
Fillmore & Delta, Utah

February 26, 1933
Springville, Utah

December 24, 2018
Monroe, Utah



Dean Swallow Whicker & Marlene Adams Whicker

Married December 3, 1949

Parents

George Neldon & Anne Clayson Adams

Children

DeAnn (Russell) Wiley, John (Jana), Paula (Kim) Chynoweth, Jim (Zion Brock)



Funeral Services

Fillmore Stake Center

Saturday, December 29, 2018 2:00 PM

Pallbearers

(Grandsons)

<i>Clayson Wiley</i>	<i>Jeremy Whicker</i>	<i>Jarret Whicker</i>
<i>Jake Quarnberg</i>	<i>Brandon Whicker</i>	<i>Kipp Quarnberg</i>
<i>Nate Whicker</i>	<i>Richard Wiley</i>	<i>Tanner Quarnberg</i>

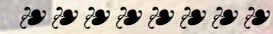
Honorary Pallbearers

<i>John Whicker*</i>	<i>Clinton Wiley*</i>
<i>Daniel Quarnberg*</i>	<i>Russell Wiley</i>
<i>Kim Chynoweth</i>	<i>Zion Brock</i>

**Preceded in death*

*Families are like quilts... Lives Pieced together-
Stitched with smiles and tears,
Colored with memories and bound by love.*

Officiating..... Tracy Whatcott
Prelude & Postlude..... Sherry Shepard & Jana Whicker
(Prelude music composed by Marlene's Great-Grandfather William Clayson.)
Chorister..... Jeri Robinson
Family Prayer..... Jarret Whicker, grandson



Opening Song
"Scatter Sunshine" No. 230

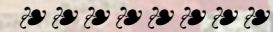
Invocation..... Camille Whicker, granddaughter
Life Sketch & Memories
Paul Adams & Deaun Bean, brother & sister

Granddaughter Readings
Marie Wiley, Jodi Beck, Jami Kennedy, and Makenzie Whicker

Musical Selection
"A Child's Prayer"
Verse 1: Great-Grandchildren, Verse 2: Audience, Verse 3: Everyone
Accompanied by: Karen Andersen, granddaughter
Chorister: Sarah Broadbent, granddaughter

Speaker..... Jim Whicker, son
Remarks..... Tracy Whatcott
Closing Song

"Families Can Be Together Forever" No. 300
Benediction..... Jake Quarnberg, grandson



Interment
Fillmore City Cemetery

Dedicatory Prayer..... Russell Wiley, son-in-law

Compassionate services provided by
Fillmore 2nd Ward Relief Society